

Julie Doiron, Sending The Photographs

kissed you goodbye for the last time
and i can't wait to see them
ill send you the photographs
so you can imagine it all

now im pushing my way home
i had hoped it would be all over town
and now im tearing off all my clothes
so you can have a good look

while you watch me through your window
but hes the best thing to happen to me
and im the best thing for him
hes the best thing to happen to me

and im the best thing for him
now im smashing all the beer bottles
cause i cant stand the snow no more
and you must be some kind of joke

but i just cant drink no more
cause hes the best to happen to me
and im the best thing for him
he's the best thing to happen to me

and im the best thing for him
hes the best thing to happen to me
and im the best thing for him
hes the best thing to happen to me